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YEARLY RECORD

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The average Circulation of The Sun-14,727 day WORLD during 1882 was The Average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 1883 was.... 24.054 The Average Circulation of The Sun-day WORLD during 1884 was.... 79,985 The Average Circulation of The Sun-166,636 day WORLD during 1885 was The Average Circulation of The Sun- 234,724 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 257,267 The Average Circulation of The Sun- 260,326

Amount of White Paper Used During the Six Years Ending Dec. 31, 1888;

...1,423,288 1886 ...4,468,455 1887 ...8,229,207 1888 ... 12,200,829 ... 15,657,662 ... 17,134,467 CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

WORLDLINGS.

John Hill, an old citizen of Fletcher, O., who died a few days ago, immortalized himself during the Vallandigham campaign of 1868 by driving a team of forty-eight horses to a meet ing at Piqua, O. Mary Anderson is now in the thirtieth year of

her age. She is not, strictly speaking, a Louisville girl, as she was born in Sacramento, Cal., and she did not go to Louisville to live until she was eight years old. Congressman Gibson, of Maryland, is gener-

erally regarded as the Adonis of the House of Representatives. He is of distinguished appearance and is noted as being one of the best dressed men in Washington.

"Uncle" Daniel Steckle, an aged Illinois pioneer now living in Pratt County, was ex-Gov. Oglesby's music teacher when the future Governor was a boy, and taught him his favor-ite tune on the fiddle, " How tedious and taste-

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



BAD FOR WORDEN'S GRANDDAUGHTERS.

There May Be a Contest Over the Will o Bridgeport's Millionnire.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 80.-It is estimated that the estate of the late Nathaniel S. Worden will inventory about \$1,500,000, The terms of the will are generally considered unjust, and the heirs are as yet unsettled as to what steps are to be taken. Three of the heirs were present yesterday when a hearing was held for the probate of the will. the fourth beir remaining away and advising the Court that possibly the will may be con-

tested.

The will provides that \$4,000 be given to the First Congregational Church in trust and kept at interest until it amounts to \$50,000. The rest of the estate is given in four parts in trust, share and share alike, to the two unmarried daughiers and the two sons of the testator. The conditions are that should the some leave some the latter are to sons of the testator. The conditions are that should the sons leave sons the latter are to inherit, but no female grandchildren are recognized. In the event of the daughters marrying and bearing children, the children are to be cut off. At the death of the daughters their portion is to go to the Home Missionary Society of New York, and unless sons are born to the sons their portion also goes to the same Bociety. The estate is then to remain in trust until it accumulates to \$1,000,000 before the Society can use it, and should there be any legal difficulty to prevent the Society from accepting the bequest then it reverts to the First Congregational Church of this city.

One son, Dr. Nathaniel Worden, has a daughter. The other son, T. Cook Worden, is married and has stepchildren, but no children of his own.

The friends of the heirs have advised them.

is married and has stepchildren, but no children of his own.

The friends of the heirs have advised them to contest the will. Wealthy neighbors have offered T. C. Worden all the funds necessary to try the merits of the case. He has been advised that the Home Missionary Society could be paid a handsome sum down and that the First Congregational Church would accept a small amount in lieu of its claim.

One of the sisters is content with the terms of the will, as is also Dr. Worden.

At the hearing Dr. Nathaniel Worden and Miss Caroline Worden accepted the executorahip, and R. B. Lacey, the other executor named in the will, saked for time to consider the acceptance.

The Traveller's Christmas. "The drummer's life is not what it's cracked up to be," remarked Samplecase. "What do you suppose I made my Christmas dinner on this war ?" Couldn't guess," replied his friend.

TRAPS FOR RUSTICUS. NO DECOLLETE FOR MRS. BEN.

He Runs Against Them Everywhere in This Big Town.

They Are Well Baited and Easily Make a Catch.

The Victim of the City Swindler Suffers in Discreet Silence.

Men from the country are swindled every day in New York, and the majority of cases are never heard of by the public.

It is the simplicity of these gentlemen from out of town which makes it possible for men like Kid Miller, Hungry Joe, Grand Central Pete and others of their kind to dress in broadcloth, wear diamonds and live in swe'l

For instance, John Hayseed leaves Squashville, where he is a leading resident and a deacon in the church, and comes to New York to make arrangements for the disposal of the produce of his farm.

He usually is well supplied with money. His greatest danger alone in the great city is the bunco steerer. On the train coming to the city he decides away down in the recesses of his dead old brain that he will, by gosh see the sights and find out if them air picters of gals in short clothes that he saw once on the sly in the Police Gazette air true or not.

So be arrives here. Everything is wonderful to him. He travels along Broadway, with eyes, ears and mouth wide open. He flatters himself that no one can tell that he is from

At Fulton street, say, he sees a sharp-look-ing, voluble young fellow, with a basketful of watches and chains.

"Step right up, now, gentlemen, and buy one of these chains. Only a quarter, and we throw in a valuable watch."

throw in a valuable watch.

Eayseed sees several young men rushing forward with quarters in their outstretched hands. Of course he would never su-pect that they were pals of the plausible dealer. He thinks he sees the chance of his lifetime for making all his neighbors at home happy. Hastily pulling a five-dollar bill out of his pocket, be, too, struggles forward. Some one grads his bill.

"Give me four," he says.

A watch and chain is hastly shoved into its hand. For a minute there is a wild strugle, every one, apparently, trying to buy intches. When Hayseed collects his sens a

watches. When Hayseed collects his sens she finds him elt looking at a watchesse of tin with nothing inside, and a brass chain worth about three cents.

"My change," he gasps feebly, but he cannot see the voung man with the basket, and he finds himself the centre of a curious crowd of laughing men, who are asking:

"What is the matter with the farmer?"

Then he kicks and says he has been swindled. A policeman appears and tells him to move on, that he is collecting a crowd, and finally Hayseed moves on.

He may consider himself fortunate if he can return home without further loss. Gen-

He may consider himself fortunate if he can return nome without further loss. Generally as he rambles uptown he meets an other young man, say about Madison Square, who rushes up to him in an impulsive fashion, setzos his hand and wrings it hard, while he pours forth a volume of gush something like this:

"My friend, my benefactor! Savior of my life! Who would think of meeting you in New York? My home must be your home while you stop here. Oh, how glad my folks will be when I bring you to them. We have talked so much about you. Why did you not bet my know you were coming. We would let us know you were coming. We would surely have been at the depot to meet you." When Hsysced ge's a chance to say a word, he smiles indulgently and explains:

ter."

"What, ain't you Josh Pumpkin, who nursed me back to life after that terrible railroad wreck on the Susquehanns?"

"No, sir. I don't live in Pennsylvania. I come from Squashville, in York State, and my name is John Hayseed."

This astonishes the young man, who swears the resemblance between him and Pumpkin is so great that they would be taken for twi

Guess you hev got the wrong man, mis-

so great that they would be taken for twin

brothers.

One word lead to another, and if the bunco man is working alone, as Kid Miller does generally he talks so interestingly about New York life that Hayseed is only too glad. o stay in his company, and finally imparts o his new friend his secret desire to see the

sights of Gotham.
This seems to amuse the bunco man very much. He digs Hayseed gently in the ribs with his fingers, murmurs 'Jolly old toy,' and together they set out to see the sights. Trust the bunco man for knowing where to

take his charge.
The pair visit some nice, quiet little brown-stone house up town, where Hayseed is in-The pair visit some nice, quiet little brownstone house up town, where Hayseed is introduced to Mrs. Brown and her two or three daughters. Wine is ordered, and Hayseed pays double price for it. He buys kisses, and pays dearly for them. The bunco man knows he will get his commission later. Finally, Hayseed falls over, stupid.

It is the work of a few minutes only to go

Finally, Hayseed falls over, stupid.

It is the work of a few minutes only to go through him then. While he is sobering up a hack is called to the door, Hayseed is rundled into it and down to some forry, house with the bunco men, who leaves him there alone and generally penniless.

Now Hayseed knows that if he makes a row about the matter he will be written up in the newspapers, the report telegraphed to the local paper in Squashville and his good character lost, forever. Therefore, he wisely, in

acter lost forever. Therefore, he wisely, in the majority of cases, says nothing about it, but gets home the best way he can, and peo-ple wonder why he always talks rough about New York.

A Maine Ghost Comes to Grief.

Ghosts are the fashionable excitement in several Maine towns this winter, but Saccarappa claims the honor of baving one of the most mysterious ones vet-mysterious until a few days ago. People out late nights would be confronted by a white sheeted giant, who on being pursued would dwindle to a sigmy. on being pursued would dwindle to a pigmy, or perhaps while watching the dwerf he would disappear behind a fence to emerge as the giant. One bold policeman finally succeeded in capturing the smaller one, who proved to be a small boy. The youth said his father dressed as a ghost evenings and compelled him to do the same, so that he might frighten his daughter, to keep her from going cut on the streets nights. Herefitz the man will allow some other testing. from going out on the streets nights. Here-after the man will adopt some other tactics to keep the young lady at home

At Gotham Hostelries.

Paul Burker, of California; C. E. Brayton, of Chicago, and W. P. Tyler, of Boston, are at the Bartholdi.

Barthold.

Registered at the Brunswick are F. H. Mitchell, of Bath. Me.; S. B. Hayden, of Omaha, and G. P. Willits, of Chicago.

At the Albemarla are L. M. Towne, of Minneapolis; C. R. Whitman, of Ann Arbor, Mich., and J. H. Feenister, Cincinnati.

H. L. Ayer, of Boston; Morris Benson, of Buffalo, and R. S. Howland, of Providence, a among recent arrivals at the St. James. G. H. Daniels, of Chicago: Walter G. Davis, of Fortland, Me., and Robert B. Carson, of Pittsburg, are among the Gilsey House guests.

At the Hoffman are D. Vance, of Milwaukee; Dr. E. A. Jones, of Fortland, Ore.; A. L. Bigelow, of Boston, and Joseph Lathrop, of Chicago,

Theodore B. Basselin, Commissioner of Forests for New York State; J. C. Bennett, the shoe manufacturer, of Lynn, Mass., and G. G. Hartley, of Duinth, Minn., are guests at the Fifth Avenue. DIARRECA and dysentery are averted during teething by Monuta's Transpared Countain 25 cents.

DISPUTE WITH THE DRESSMAKER AS TO HER INAUGURATION COSTUME.

The Ludies of the President-Elect's Family Still Busy Shopping-Mr. McKee Returned to Indianapolis This Morning-Mrs. Morton's Invitation Not Yet Ac-The Harrison party now numbers one less

at the Gilsey House, Mr. McKee having beit on the 9. 40 o'clock train for Indianapolis this morning. The time of departure for the ladies still remains a question of doubt, as they have

yet much to do in this city in the way of shopping and social calls. The resident ladies of the hotel are enthu-

stastic in their admiration of Mrs. Harrison, who received them last evening in her apartments, where a pleasant half-hour's chat was dulged in. The arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Har-

The arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Russel Har-rison from Montona is nourly expected, and they will acc impany Mr. Harrison and Mrs. McKee when they return to Indianapolis. The Harrison suit of apartments contains a large and varied collection of articles, the result of their shopping, which are a source of much admiration to their lady visitors, who are unanimous in their admiration of Mrs. Harrison's testit.

who are unanimous in their admiration of Mrs. Harrison's taste.

A subject for much discussion is the amusing controversy between Mrs. Harr son and oborneley, the man dressmaker, who insists that the former's dress for the inauguration ceremonies shall be decollete, a style to which Mrs. Harrison objects, and the result is a deadlock, the outcome of which is anxiously awaited by those of the fair sex who will attend the ceremony.

who will attend the ceremony.

It was generally expected that when Mr.
McKee returned to Indianapolis the ladies
would accept Mrs. Morton's invitation and make her home theirs during the remainder of their stay.

As they have not yet anuounced their intention of giving up their apartments at the Gilsey this question must still remain in

doubt.

KNIGHTS REFUSE PIECE WORK.

Consequently a Pittsburg Firm Loses a Big Contract.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 30,-The Molders' Inion refuse to work by the piece on the contract for Yokes on the new traction line. An official says: "We have a law in our local which prohibits piece work, and no matter how much trade is driven away from Pittsburg, if we violate the rule in this case we will establish a precedent that will injure the Order. The molders are now receiving \$2.75a day, and if they work by the piece may be enabled to make from \$6 to \$7 a day."

D. R. Odver, of Oliver Brothers & Phillips. feels very sore. By piece work his firm could secure the contract and do it in time. He says if the men persist in their present course they would drive all this trade away from Pittsburg. They would not only hurt themselves by losing the work, but they would entail great loss to their employers. They are keeping themselves poor and chok ng their employers by driving trade away

A PUN IN THE STEWART CONTEST.

Perpetrated by Elihu Root-Mrs. Stewar Called Her Husband " Honey."

Ex-Judge Smith, who is married to a niece of Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, was the first witness examined in the famous Stewart will contest at to-day's hearing.

Under direct examination by ex-Judge Choate he told of his relationship with the

Choate he told of his relationship with the-Stewart family. He had heard Mrs. Stewart always address her husband as "Honey," and when speaking to her triends about him she s,oke of him as "Honey," The witness spoke of his meeting with Judge Hilton and with Mr. Libby at the residence of the Stewart family. It gave Lawyer Elihu Root the first chance that he had to percentrate a num.

had to perpetrate a pun.

Ex-Judge Russell objected to ex-Judge Smi.h's evidence, as far as it related to conversation that took place between himself, Judge Hilton and Mr. Libby, whereupon Mr. Root observed that it was evidently an intent to introduce irrelevant testimony ad

A SOLDIER HELD FOR BURGLARY.

Private Keef Accused of Robbing a Stater Island Saloos.

William E. Keef, a soldier in Company F at Fort Wadsworth, was arrested this morning on a charge of burglary.

J. Fahy, a saloon-keeper on New York avenue, Clifton, S. I., charged Keef with breaking into his saloon last night and stealing a demijohn containing six gallons of whiskey, also a half-dozen bottles of claret. Justice Vaughn hold Keef for further examination.

Charities of the Misses Drexel.

[From the Parladelphia Press.]
The public benefactions of the Misses Drexel, amounting to thousands of dollars a month, are so well known that to speak of them further would be superfluous. Their private charities, however, which are conprivate charities, however, which are conducted with as much secrecy as the ladies can throw arcund them, are magnificent in their scope and dimensions. They receive hundreds of letters from all quarters asking for help, and though each is carefully weighed none that is deserving is permitted to pass uneeded. A lady who has been with them for years distributes much of their alms, and even when they are abroad they are in communication with her, and she regularly continues their charitable work. During one Winter, recently, the Misses Draxel wholly or entirely supported, it is said, 350 families. Their aunt, Mis. A. J. Drexel, also contributes munificently to charity, and bes des her gifts to charitable institutions she has a retinue of pensioners whose hearts are

has a retinue of pensioners whose hearts are lightened by her kindly care. George's Timely Interruption.

"No. George," faltered the maiden, "I fear it cannot be. I admire you as a gentleman, l

"Cannot be. I admire you as a gentleman, I respect you as a friend, but"—

"Laura," he exclaimed, "before you pass sentence hear me out. A recent lucky stroke in business has enabled me to buy a beautiful lonie on Prairie avonue, which shall be in your pane. I will insure my life for \$25,000, and."—

and George, calmly interposed the lovely girl, 'you interrupted me. I was about to say that the sentiment; and respect and esteem I feel for you, though so strong, are feeble in comparison with the deep love which which I which I ave long—don't, George, dear!" For George had interrupted her again.

The Point of View.

[From the Jenelers' Weskly.]
Optimistic Bobby-What a fine time the pearl vers must have, Tommy! They are in swimmin' all day and have more fat, inicy oysters than they can eat. Pessimistic Tommy—Yes, and what a fine time the sharks have eatin' of them!

Brooklyn News in Brief. W. Van Wicklen, who has been missing from his home, 233 St. Mark's avenue, since Jan. 25, was reported as found drowned in a brook in Maspeth this morning.

A sealskin overcoat valued at \$200 was stolen from the residence of John Sullivan, 166 Nos-trand avenue, during the night. William Menzinger was attending prayer neeting at Association Hall, Y. M. C. A., last tight, when some one stole his overcoat from the wardrobe. WENT DOWN WITH THE LAUNCH.

Two Victims of the Ferry-Boat Disaster Off Governor's Island.

Capt. Reckmann, of the German steamer Hauson Court, who with his chief engineer, second mate and two of the crew was run down in a naptha launch off Governor's Island last night by the Hamilton ferry-boat Brooklyn, lies to day in the Chambers Street Hospital, suffering from shock and exposure. While clinging to the side of the broken launch, Capt. Reckmann was picked up by the tug Garlick. He was almost exhausted,

and had to be picked up with a pike pole.

Chief Engineer Powell Eckert and Second
Mate T. Se ade were for some time thought
to have been drowned, but they were afterwards tound, half stunned and unconscious. which ran them down. They are to-day in their beths on board the Hauson Court, unable to do duty.

Two of the crew who were in the launch were undowstedly drowned. One was a sailor and the other way a carpenter. Their

bodies have not yet been recovered.

The Hanson Court Les off Liberty Island, and the captain and men were on their way to her when the launch was ran down. The vessel suls for Hambury on Saturday, laden

The launch was smashed to pieces and only stray timbers have been found.

PRESIDENT SCRIBNER'S PLEASANTRIES. Way to Even Up Financial Affairs Be tween His Road and the City.

to the Editor of The Evening World: In to-day's issue of your live journal I read with much amusement the threat of President Scribner, of the Belt Railroad. He is reported as saving that he will make the city pay him " for every day that his road does not run." For sublime cheek Scribner takes the cake. Is he not aware that "his" read owes the city a large sum of money, and until be pays up I would advise him to keep quiet on the pay question. I think it an outrage that such corporations are not made to pay their just debts to the city to which they owe their existence. their existence. John P. PURCELL 58 Harrison street.

A Noted Arctic Explorer.

Leisurely strolling through the corridors of the Grand Pacific last evening was a short. thick-set man, whose reticent manner far from indicated that he had cut his little niche in the temple of fame as an explorer and traveller of great courage. He was Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, of Arctic fame. Although born in this State he was appointed to West Point from Oregon. He graduated from the military academy in 1871 and was shortly assigned to a cavalry company which served under Major Crook. He was with the great Indian fighter until 1877, having participated in nearly all of the Indian campaigns. He was afterwards associated with Gen. Miles. Commander of the Department of the Commission of the Department of the Commission of the New Land in search of Sir John Franklin's party. The remains of a considerable number of the ill-fated company who atsandened the ships Erebus and Terror and unsuccessfully endeavored to find the settlements to the southward were discovered. Scraps of Sir John ward were discovered. in the temple of fame as an explorer and deavored to find the settlements to the south-ward were discovered. Scraps of Sir John Franklin's records were found, but as they had ocen torn up and strewn around by the Esquimaux they were of no use. It was dur-ing this expedition that Lieut. Schwarka made the longest sled journey ever attempted in the Arctic regions. Subsequently he made an exploration of Mount St. Elies, Alaska, and last year he penetrated the interior re-gions of Yellowstone Park. He is now en route to Mexico for a syndicate of Eastern newspapers where he will traverse an unex-plored region in the Sierra Madre Mountains.

Cercle Francais Ball.

The arrangements are now all completed for the grand annual masquerade ball and carnival of the Cercle Francais de l'Harmonie at the Metropolitan Opera-House to-morrow night. all the boxes were sold over two weeks ago, since which time an unusually large demand for tickets has set in, and the various committees having the ball in charge say that this year it will be larger and better than any ever given by the Society in previous seasons.

A Very Successful Concert.

At the third annual concert and reception of the H. L. Judd & Co. Mutual Aid Association. at the Everett Assembly Rooms last evening, an admirable programme was given, including two very pretty duets by Misses Sproule and Whittall, and Mr. Ned Miller and Miss M. S. Lelback, and entertaining selections by The World quartet.

At the inquest held in Brooklyn last night as to the death of Henry W. Adams, whose body was found in the Ninth avenue stables on Saturday night. Coroner Rooney charged the jury to day hight, Coroner Rooney Charged the July so bring in a verdict that death was caused by an accidental fall, for which the prisoners were not responsible. The jury did so, and Coroner Rooney discharged the three striking employees who were arrested.

Consulate Attaches as a Body Guard. The funeral services over the remains of Hugo Fritsch, Consul of Austro-Hungary, took place Fritsch, Consil of Austro-Hungary, took place this morning at St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church, East Twenty-eighth street. Four at-taches of the Austrian Legation in brilliant uni-forms acted as a body guard. A requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. H. B. Holden, after which the body was taken to Greenwood Cemetery.

New Club for Wigwamites.

The Stuyvesant Club, a politico-social organiation recently incorporated, will open its new club-room, at One Hundred and Sixth avenue, Feb. 22, with a grand reception.
Prominent among its members are Senator Cautor, Assemblyman Strassburg, Alderman David Barry, Alfred Johnston and many other Tammaniy politicians of the Nineteenth and Twenty-third Assembly districts.

Decimated by Typhoid and Diphtheria.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I PITTSBURG, Ps., Jan. 30.—Typhoid fever and iphtheria are decimating the little village of West Middlesex, Mercer County, Whole families have been stricken down. All meetings are forbidden and church services stopped. The death rate yesterday was four per thousand.

A Tale of Woe. I From the St. Louis Republic. 1
A young lady once had a beaux
With a corn on the end of his neaux.
And when it did peign.
Bad language did reign.
While his words were not purer than sneaux.

One evening he called with a sleigh.
And implored her to then run aweigh:
But the cli man was theighr.
And at once pulled his haighr,
While the girl on his collar did pleigh. He would not e'en a short answer deign, When brought up to the judge to be sleign; So they made him leave toughn, And when he had floughn

News Summary.

The girl got a new beaux ageign.

Gen. Boulanger addresses a letter of thanks to the electors of Paris. William O'Brien is arrested while addressing meeting at Manchester. James H. Berry is re-elected to the United States Senate from Arkansas. Adolph Sambalino, the fugitive clerk of David Spero, is convicted of forgery in the second de-gree.

gres.

Sixteen men, with twenty horses and teams, are drowned while crossing the ice on Lake Rideau, Ont.

David Sheehy. Member of Parliament for Galway, is sentenced to six months' imprisonment without hard labor.

Col. Trenholm, Comptroller of the Currency, resigns to become President of the American Surety Company of New York.

Joseph Black, United States Consul at Pesth, is recalled by Secretary Bayard for publicly criticising the Austro-Hungarian Government.

THE BOWER OF MERRIMENT.

SOME FLOWERS OF WIT THAT FLOURISH THEREIN.

> Overdoing the Matter. From Once a Week.



Wife (quietly to husband)-I see, John, that fur boas are to be much worn this Winter! Husband—But you have a fur bos, my dear. Wife—Yes, but that is too much worn already!

Accounted For.

[From the San Francisco Alta.]
There are only 44,000,000 swine in this country. That is not one apiece for the people. This is perhaps the reason so many men have to act the hog for themselves.

Doubtless the Right Renson. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle. "I wonder why Spriggins don't pay his

debts, " remarked Squildig, "Because he isn't billed that way," remarked McSwilligen.

A Canine Humorist.

[From the Merchant Traceler.]
"A dog is a natural humorist, isn't he ?" said travelling man to a friend. humorist 7"

"I don't quite see it."
"He is such a waggish creature." Where They Can Be Found.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicie.] First New Yorker—It's queer we can't get a iry to try Cleary. Everybody scems to have read the papers and heard of the boodlers. Second New Yorker—What's the matter with importing some jurymen from Philadelphia?

> An Indian Pleasantry. From the Merchant Traveler.

"The Indians of former times were a wonderfully strong set of men." said Sam Sample to Billy Bliven. "Yes," said Billy, who had been dozing lightly, "They made men tremble at their pow-wow-er, didn't they."

Brass Mounted.

[From Judge's Serial No. 6.1 St. Peter (at the celestial gate)-Don't think you can get in. Obio Man-All right. Not particular where I

put up.
"Not afraid of sheel, eh?"
"Not much. I was born and raised in Hamilton County." The Real Deadwood Sensation.

[From Nine.]
St. Louis Man-Wasn't there a tragedy up as eadwood last night? Dakota Man—A man stole a hoss—.

"Yes, but the robbery. I heard that road gents roobed the stage and killed four passen-Sure enough they did. I'd nearly forgotten about that,"
"Have they captured any of them?"
"Captured 'em! No. Wy, man, they hain't ketched that hose thicf yit."

Accidents Will Occur.

[From the Norristown Herald.] A rural paper says: "Our readers will notice that our new serial story this week commences with chapter three. The wrong plates were shipped and we cannot do otherwise, but the first of it will appear next week." It is not very satisfactory to start reading a story at chapter three. Our contemporary's young lady readers would have been much better pleased if the last chapters had been printed first. They always glance at the end of a story first, anyway, to see 'how it turns out."

The Reason Why.

[From Texas Siftings.]
A fellow was on trial before a police magistrate for stealing chickens. The proof was circum stantial, the main thing seeming to be that foot marks were found in the snow near the roost marks were found in the snownear the roost, exactly corresponding with the prisoner's boots patches, nails and all. The prisoner's counsel thought he had a green one in the prosecutor's witness, who was apparently all that fancy painted him. Counsel put this question:

"Now, how do you know that my client had on these boots last night! How do you know! hadn't them on?"

The witness demurely answered, "Cause you didn't know they's any chickens there."

He Had Done His Best.



Jenkins (to tramp).-That's a terrible cough rou have; why don't you do something for it? Tramp—I've done all I could. A man can't do more than to put his whole wardrobe on his back at once, can he?

Distress After Eating

s one of the many disagreeable symptoms of dyspepsis Headache, heartburn, sour stomach, faintness and ca pricious appetite are also caused by this very widespread and growing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy diges-tion, relieves the headache and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but lit-tle appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me

little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not esten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an in menss amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took oed's Sareaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it. G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass. N. B.-Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. ROOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

SOUTH SEA CUTTHROATS.

The Lawless White Men of the Southers

Pacific Islands. [Interview in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.] Of course there are some good missionaries and a few legitimate business men, but if the entire world were searched, with the aid of all the police, I do not believe that a greater set of ruffians and blackguards could be found than the white inhabitants of the South Sea Islands. In a very few places is there any considerable amount of trade; a

very few agents can take charge of this, and there is absolutely no demand for white workmen. Any one can make a living, as it costs next to nothing, but there is little or no money in circulation, and the poorest day laborer in New York could earn more in a month than he could in a year on any islands except those of the Hawaiian group. There is, therefore, no inducement for any honest and industrious workmen to go to the Sonih Sea dustrious workmen to go to the South Sea Islands, and as a matter of fact none do go. But the white po ulat on is much larger than is generally supposed, hundreds of men unconnected with any recognized calling living on the larger is ands, while there are tew so small and insignificant as to have no Europeans as settlers. Ask any old ship captain who has sailed those seas what this class of men are like and you will hear some strange stories.

of men are like and you will hear some strange stories.

These "beachcombers," as they are called, are drawn from the very worst scum of the earth. Nearly all are runaway scamen whom the love of a lawless life, the harred of work, and the dis like of discipline of any kind have led to desert their vessels. Whenever a ship lies for any time at an island, one or two of the worst of the crew are like y to slip off and are hidden in the interior by the whites who have preceded them, who are always willing to add to their numbers. When the vessel sails they come out from their hiding places and join the whites. These latter, instead of having a civilizing effect upon the natives, soon lose whatever virtues they brought from their homes, quickly learn all the avage vices, and are in fact probably the most cruel, lazy and despicable set of cutthrosts that can be found anywhere on the face of the earth. To their influence is due nearly every disturbance but arrives they avery week. listur ance hat arres among the natives With no legal restraints, they do very much as they please, and find their profit in stir-ring up strife between rival factions. Wherever a native war breaks out white men will be found as the chief instigators. The only profession which a beachcomber can be said to have is that of piracy. Every island has its little band of depredators, who own a tew small boats. Of course they do not dare to attack European vesse's; but, putting out from their harbors, they will sait to a neighboring harbor and lie in wait for any native heats that may appear. If strong enough, a raid is made upon a village, the women are carried off, the crops trampled down and the houses fired. The next thing on the programme is a descent of the over a native war breaks out white men wil thing on the programme is a descent of the assaulted islanders upon the villages of those who made the attack; a war breaks out and very possibly the whites, whose conduct gave rise to it, appeal to the comman er of a war ship that may chance to touch for fresh vegetables say that they have been robbed and ge a boat's crew to go to the place they attacked. When there the whites claim everything, the catives cannot explain themselves, the naval officers, who as a rule are very ignorant of the condition of life on the islands, helieve their own countrymen and by a display of force keep the natives in check, while the beachcombers strip the village. The way in which the navy, especially the British navy, has been made the instrument of oppression and wholesale robbery is shameful.

USED A RAZOR IN HIS CELL.

Charles Keifer Attempts Suicide in Raymond Street Jail.

Charles Keifer, aged twenty-three years, attempted suicide this morning in his cell at Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, by cutting his throat with a razor. He inflicted only a severe flesh wound, and was removed to the

Severe ficsh wound, and was removed to the City Hospital.

Keifer was committed to jail by Justice Naeher last Saturday for 100 days and was further sentenced to pay a fine of \$250.

Warden Brymer is very much puzzled as to how he obtained the razor. He thinks it was snuggled in by a woman who came to see Keifer.

MERCHANT VAN HORNE BADLY HURT. His Carriage Struck by a Train at a Level Crossing at Elizabeth.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1

ELIZABETH. N.J., Jan. 30.—Charles W. Van Horne, the well-known glass merchant, of 135 Franklin street. New York, residing at Elizabeth, was struck this morning by a Johnny's audience.) Lenigh Valley train while driving over the dangerous Broad street crossing. He sustained severe sca'p wounds. He was picked up insensible and taken to his home

The carriage was smashed and the horse so badly injured that it will have to be killed. MILLIONAIRE BONDSMEN SCARCE.

Ives and Stayner on Their Fifth Day's Search for Bail.

Financiers Ives and Stayner, when seen Ludlow Street Jail this morning, were in better spirits than they have yet enjoyed since their arrests. They said they expected to get a bondsman some time to-day.
The Deputy Sheriffs called for them at 10.30 and they went down to their office to continue their search for \$1,000,000 sureties.

A German Opinion of the French Crisis. IBY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. 1 Benlin, Jan. 30 .- The North German Gazett n alluding to the immediate effects of Boulanger's election, says notwithstanding the efforts of the Government to appear firm and determined, the numerous consultations which it is obliged to hold with the different Republican groups proves that all are at sea, and there is a total lack of definite initiation and personal au-

Fell From a Train While Waving an Adlen (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,) LYNN, Mass., Jan. 30. -Orrison Bellon, of Swampscott, and who leaves early for his work in this city, has always waved his hand to his wife and children from the train. This morning Ballou lost his balance and fell to the track, striking his head on one of the cross ties cutting a long gash across his forehead an' scalp. His mourtes are not considered dangerous, but it took twenty-live stitches to close up the gap.

A Block Burned at Gloncester, Mass. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. GLODGESTER, Mass., Jan. 30.-The most de structive fire for years occurred this morning. The Jacobs Block on Main street was burned Loss \$25,000,

Bad News for John B. Alley. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD ! BOSTON, Jan. 30,-Judge Aldrich has over ruled the motion for a new trial in the celebrated Snow-Alley case. The Only Correct Timepiece.

[From Judge's Serial No. 8.] Traveller (in hotel)-How's that clock? Right? Clerk-Yes, sir; that's the only clock in the house that's right, and that's ten minutes fast. How It Strikes the West.

Oh, away in the far south saas
There's a mighty hullabaloo,
And every wandering breeze
In the tops of the cocoanut trees
Brings rumors tragic and true
Of deeds of sold erly cannibals
Who fight like Casars and Hannibals
And in gore their weapons imbrue;
Of Germans who swagger and jeer
And brag o'er their breadfruit and beer
Of the terrible things they will do,
But thither sails Admiral Kimberly,
And he says with tongue tripping limber he says with tongue tripping at he'll teach them a lesson o

A FORTUNE IN PLAIN SIGHT.

A PLAN FOR SUPPLYING NEW YORK WITH FLOWERS FROM FLORIDA.

It Would Cause a Big Fall in Prices Combination of Gentlemen New Considering the Project - The Same Scheme Works Well in Paris, Whose Markets Are Supplied by the Rivera Garde

A combination of New York men with lots of money and little use for it are understood to be considering a scheme that will strike terror to the hearts of the bland gentlemen who cater to the satisfaction of methetic souls by charging \$1.50 and \$2 and \$3 each for roses and 25 cents and 50 cents for a gardenia. The proposed scheme is based upon the most satisfactory success of the combined flower gardens of the Riviera and the flower markets of Paris. Five france will load one's dinner table in Paris or smother one's sweetheart, according to taste, but the dollar that will buy those five france will perhaps secure from our most fashionable florists a handful of carnation pinks, a half-dozen tulips or as many violets as would dare defy the blueness of

a girl's sweet eyes. The shortest possible time between New York and any available point of Florida is about thirty-six hours. With the same trained and workman-like preparation of the flowers for expressage, with the same judicious catering to the likes and dislikes of the soil for bringing forth sturdy, vigorous plants, with the same careful gardening as displayed here by the uccessful growers of Jersey and Long Island. there seems to be no doubt that the proposed enture will prove a success.

Apart from the usual proofs of common sense, no clearer evidence of how much the local florists fear this usurpation of their rights is needed than lies in their touchiness upon the sub "It is still fresh enough in the minds of the commission merchants," said a member of their ranks yesterday. "how the Florida orange

the commission merchants," said a member of their ranks yesterday, "how the Florida orange has revolutionized the orange business. It is for us not to suggest nor to aid either side, but to manfully accept the flower; that the gods may send, and, pocketing our little commission, thereafter hold our peace. Personally I should think the Florida flower gardens would be a success under certain limitations. As a commission merchant I can say nothing."

One of the first florists to express himself upon the subject to The Wonld reporter was Mr. Brower. "It's all nonsen et! It is impossible." he said grandly. "No flowers would keep, to begin with, all the time it would take to bring them up. It has been tried again and again. People have shipped us flowers, and they have been all in fragments when they reached here. I tell you no commission-house would have anything to do with them. Besides, you can't raise roses in Florida, anyway, and roses are all that we care for nowadays."

Another florist, seemingly less prejudiced in the matter—Mr. Jacob G. Bebus—said through his representative that he thought it very possible that the raising and shipping of certain fluids of flowers from Florida for a popular flower market here could be made profitable. "It would be almost impossible," he said, "to do anything with roses, they are so perishable. Cape jessamine—or gardenia as it is otherwise known—is already shipped here, and other flowers of the same character, properly handled and promptly delivered, would without doubt arrive in equally good condition and find an equal market. Pansies, for instance, will last a week; so will pinks and tuberoses. It is only necessary to remember how in Summer even field daisses and weeks of every description are sold upon the streets at good prices to answer the question whether there would be a market for anything that was a flower and still holding together. There are people who would buy lavishly for their tailes who now buy sparingly, just as they once had marrons glaces rarely at \$1,50 a

He Had Heard Similar Speeches. [From the Chicago Tribune.]

Johnny (to company of boys listening with preathless interest)—And that good little boy, children, that never told lies, and never smoked cigars, and never drunk no whiskey, and always obeyed his parents, and combed his hair smooth, and went to bed at 7 o'clock every night, and never played hookey, nor put bent pins on the bench at school when the feller next to him was a-standing up to read, grew up to be a man. And he kept on being good, and the people made him a constable, and tnen a town clerk, and various other things like that. And what do you suppose he is doing now? Children, he's got the biggest lay-out of groceries and canned goods of any man in Punkin Ridge, and has eleven boys and garls of his own. And who do you suppose he is? Children, that good little boy that never kept no bad company nor done anything but what was scrumptions and proper (striking an heroic attitude and laying and always obeyed his parents, and combed

Johnny's audience.)
Johnny's Father (putting his head in at the door)—What's all this racket about, my son?
Johnny—We're playing Sunday school, and I'm the superintendent's cousin from up the creek. I'm doing the visiting speaker act,

Sold His Body for a Drink. [San Francisco Letter to Portland Oregonian.]
The case of a man who sold his body for a drink of whiskey came to light here to-day. Edward W. Homan is a skilful engineer, but occasionally takes long sprees, pawns everything he owns, borrows from his friends unthing he owns, borrows from his friends un-til he cannot get another dime, and then hauds all across the bar in exchange for liquor. To-day, after a long spree, he could find no one who would lend him money or trust him for one drink. The craving for rum had become so strong that he proposed to a saloon-keeper to sell him his body for a glass of whiskey. Pens were brought and the following contract was signed:

This is to certify that I, Edward W. Homan, of the city and county of San Francisco, for the consideration of one drink of whiskey, do agree, after my death, to leave my body to be disposed of as Albert White may think fit. It is my express wish that said Albert White, at my death, shall sell my body to the highest bidder.

Edward W. Homan. Several witnesses signed their names to this

ghastly document, and then the poor wretch snatched a glass of whiskey from White's hands, before it was half filled, and drank it at one gulp.

Miss Anderson's Frigid Kisses [From the Philadelphia Press.]

Miss Anderson's frigidity has become a stale subject of comment and anecdote. But here is one, at least, that has not yet been published: She was rehearing for her first London production of " Romeo and Juliet." Mr. George Alexander was the Romee. In the midst of a certain scene Mr. Alexander begged to interrupt. "May I ask, Miss Anderson," he said, "if you will please not kiss me as if I were a cold potsto?" It was during a performance of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Lyceum, London, that the Prince of Wales, sitting in a box, motioned to an attendant a box of the condition of the cond to an attendant to bring his coat.

Are you cold?" naked a friend.

No." repired His Highness, "not yet; but Miss Anderson is about to kiss Romeo."

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A.
L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pannsylvania, read
a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the
genuine imported Powdered Carlebad Sprude, faile
chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the hea
and kidners, jaundies, adiposas, disbetes, directly
and kidners, jaundies, adiposas, disbetes, directly
considered that the second of the stomach of the second
valvular heart disease, dyapepela, satarran integration
clinds fravel, &c., twenty-air were entirely curse,
thirts, gravel, &c., twenty-air were entirely curse,
three much improved, and one not treated long acceptable
A verage time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlebad Sprudel Sail (powders) is a cardlent a persent Lauscrifer and Jimeste, It clears the conplexion, purifies the Sicot. It is sail to take and permanent in action. The genuine predenof the Carlebad Sprudel Bail to the carlebad predento take and permanent in action. The genuine predenof the Carlebad Sprude in this paper carbon, and he
the signature Elizar & Mendiesco Co., 'mole agasts

Barriage three on every buttle. One bottle mailed
upon receipt of one dellar. Dr. Toboldt's lecture
mailed free upon application.